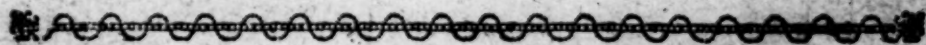


GOOD HUMOUR
REWARDED.
O R:
THE ADVENTURES
O F

Polite Damon,^R

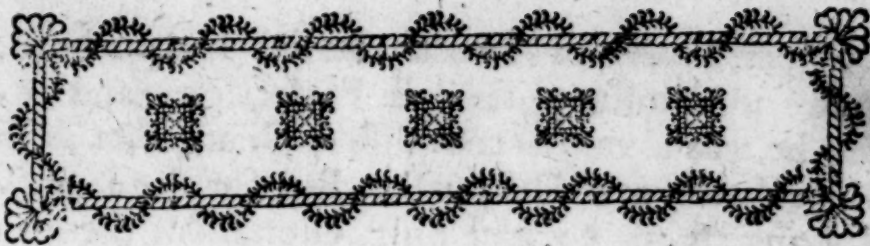
T H E Methods he took to get Money from his Friends, who indulged him in all his great Extravagancies, his demand being too Large, they rejected supplying him with any more, on which he got up early one Morning unknown to any in the House and took with him his *Violin*, resolved to seek his Fortune, the good success he had and Method he took for a Maintenance, his Polite Behaviour, ready Wit, good Humour and good Accomplishments, gained the Affections of all them that had the Happiness to know him, and in a short Time returned home with about £900, and was Received by his Parents with the greatest Joy.



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(1779)





GOOD HUMOUR REWARDED,

O R:

the *Adventures* of,

P O L I T E D A M O N.

DA M O N was the Younger Son of a very worthy Gentleman, his Father's Estate was so Considerable, that although *Damon*, was the youngest, yet being the Child of his Father's Old Age, his Patrimony was very little Inferiour to that of his Elder Brother. He had, contracted from the Practice of his Infant years, so charming an Address and so agreeable a Carriage to all Persons, that he had gain'd every bodies Esteem; He was good Humour'd to the last Degree, and would strip himself to oblige a Friend: In short, he was in all respects the most facetious and agreeable Person in the World, he Sung finely, Danc'd

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incomparably, and Play'd on the Harpsichord, Flute and Violin to the last Perfection, and indeed he was a very accomplish'd Gentleman as to Conversation and Discourse; But for the Learned Languages, he had only enough of them to stop a Pedant's Mouth, and to understand the fragments of Latin he sometimes met withal in Reading the most Modern English and French Authors.

On the contrary, his Elder Brother was the most ill humour'd, surly and unmannerly Fellow in the World, he could give no Person a Civil Answer in his Mother Tongue, but would Court his Father's Maid in *Latin* fragments from *Ovid*, *Catullus*, and the rest of the Ancient Poets. This Man of Letters was his Father's Darling, the Good old Gentleman conceived capacious hopes of *Bocardo's* future Grandeur; but [alas!] his hopes were soon contradicted by an unexpected change, which had like to have sent his Grey Hairs with Sorrow to the Grave.

Bocardo was of so surly a Temper. and carried himself towards every body, with imperious Distinction, and Conceited Insolence, that the meanest Servant in the House would never come near him, insomuch that he was always without any Company but that of *Jenny* the House Maid, who was a cunning Jilt, and who indeed had the only liberty of Speaking or Looking at this Logical Monarch. *Jenny* was a pretty round Fac'd Wench she had a great deal of Sense and was Mistress of

a Repartee and Raillery somewhat more refin'd than that which is now in use with the Second Rate Mob; she had been some years at an Eminent College in *Cambridge*, in the quality of Serving Maid to the Butler, where she had learn'd the patience of hearing a whole Declamation from a junior Student, and *Latin* enough to say *Etiam* or *Non*, to what she understood only by Guess and a strict observation of the manner of speaking.

Bocardo had found so many Charms in *Jenny's* Conversation, that he was never from her, she was always in his Study, or he in her Chamber, no body must do any thing for him but *Jenny*, and none but she dare come within a Room's length of him: indeed he could not choose but be Civil to his brother *Damon*, because he had so charming and so insinuating a manner of speaking, that no body could be otherwise to him, not even *Bocardo*, who often was Civil to him out of Fear, as *Indians* are to the Devil; for if he had dar'd to have given him the least Example of his ill Manners, *Damon* undoubtedly would have chastis'd his insolence, notwithstanding *Bocardo* had in a great measure the superiority of years.

Bocardo continued this secret Correspondence with *Jenny* so long, that it came at last to his Father's Ear, who reprov'd his Son very much, and sent his Maid to the Service of a Friend who liv'd at a great distance from *London*, and whom he was satisfied would take a particular care to confine *Jenny*,
from

from holding the least Correspondence with his Son *Bocardo*.

This done he sent *Bocardo*, to *Cambridge*, hoping great Study and long Absence would in some measure allay the Ardor of his Passion; but his hopes were vain, for *Bocardo* by some means or other had Information of *Jenny's* Residence, and he had not been in *Cambridge* a Month before he left the College, and took a Journey into——shire, where he sent to his beloved *Jenny*, who left her Place and stole away with *Bocardo* to ——ham, where they were Wedded and Bedded that Night and the next Day *Bocardo* return'd to the College, and by his great Treats, and Earnest Entreaties, he prevail'd on the Seniors not to inform his Father of his Elopement. *Jenny* on the other hand return'd to her Place, with a pretence that she was forc'd away by Thieves, who Robb'd her, and would have Ravish'd her, had she not been deliver'd from them by a Countryman, whom she brought with her, and whom *Bocardo* had Instructed in so plausible and sad a Story, that the Wench was rather Pitied than Reprov'd; and the old Gentleman was altogether Ignorant of the least alteration in his Son's Estate.

Jenny continu'd about Three Months in her Service after wick, she was very importunate to return to *London*, her Master would by all means have prevented her, but she would not hear any Reasons that should contradict her Journey: Accordingly

ly she came up to *London*, and took a private Lodging near———where she liv'd a Decent Retired Life unknown, tho' respected by every body; her Husband to maintain her like his Lady, out of the Hundred Pounds *per Annum* which his Father allow'd him for his maintainance at the University, he return'd her Fifty; which extraordinary allowance so far Transported her Ladyship, that she could not forbear a Discovery of her Marriage to a particular Crony, who discover'd it secretly to a Friend of hers, and at last this News was convey'd from one to another so long, that it came to the Ears of *Bocardo's* Father, who instantly Disinherited his Son. and left him to Glean a miserable Subsistence out of the poor Moiety of some Country Village, while his Lady was forced to return to her former Slavery, and wait with patience for the unexpected Preferment of her Reverend Lord and Master.

It was now *Damon* began to insinuate into his Parents Esteem, with the most successful assiduity imaginable; as soon as it was Light in a Morning, he would awake them with a piece of Vocal or Instrumental Musick; and he would not bid them a good night before he had Diverted them with a Thousand endearing Entertainments; by this means he had gain'd so great a place in their Favour, that they could deny him nothing, and his demands were generally none of the smallest. *Damon*, all this while made the best use of his Time, he kept the best of Company, and could lose his Ten
Guineas

Guineas in a Night, with all imaginable freedom his Parents were sensible that he did not spend his Money in mean Company, and therefore they did not endeavour to stop his Career, till they found *Damon's* way of Living would in time cause a sensible Decay in their Riches, which they valued as the only Instruments of Temporal Happiness.

Damon all this while continu'd his accustomed Extravagancy, he was every day at Court, and his Company was every day more and more desirable; for *Damon* was Ambitious as he was Generous, and therefore he could not condescend to enter into a strict Friendship with any one who was not his Superior, *Damon* had too much Sense to be Bubbled, and too much Good Humour to grow Rich; however his Father found it highly necessary that some measures ought to be taken to stop the Spring Tide of *Damon's* Extravagancy, which was now grown to such a Height, that in a few years he would have scatter'd Abroad all those Riches which the Good Old Gentleman his Father, had for very many years past, so dilligently collected and so carefully preserv'd

One Day, when *Damon* according to his wonted custom, had demanded a Sum of Money somewhat too considerable of his Father, the Good old Man did not deny his Request in positive and reproving Terms, but taking him by the Hand, *My Dear Damon*, said he, *Dost thou know in what a*
maze

maze of Extravagancy thou hast engaged thy self? Trust me my Child, if you do not endeavour to moderate your Expences, you will in a very short time empty those Baggs which I have so long reserved to make you Happy in the Arms of some Lady, Fair and Vertuous as your Indulgent Mother and Good Humour'd as thy self: It is now high time, my Child, for you to think of some Honourable Employment to render you useful in your Generation, this, my Damon, will not only make you capable of continuing the Course of Life you now lead, but the necessary Fatigue of your Business will be a sufficient Plea for your Absence on occasions of Gaming Consequence. Consider, my Dear, if this Extravagant Course of Life should continue, how is it possible I can supply your necessities without shocking my Estate; you are very well satisfied, that you have had of me One Hundred Guineas within these Three Months. you are likewise as well satisfied, that the utmost of my Estate does not exceed Nine Hundred Pounds per Annum. How then can you think it possible for me to supply Expences so much beyond the Limits of my Estate; Should I continue to answer your demands, which are every Day more unreasonable than other, I must undoubtedly see the Termination and Exit of my Estate in a few Years. I am satisfied, my Dear Child, you Love your Parents too well to reduce them to a mean Station by your unaccountable Extravagancies, and therefore you must excuse me if I make use of my Fatherly Government, and allow you no more than I think fitting and Convenient.

Damon stood like one amaz'd, to hear so dreadful a Sentence pronounc'd from his Father's Mouth

Mouth; he could not but allow the Justice of the Advice, but he found the denial altogether contrary to his Humour or Expectation; he entreated his Father to Answer his Request for that time, and the Good old Gentleman, after a long Consideration, went to his Escritoire and took out Fifty Guineas, “ Here *Damon*, said he, take this last
 “ demand, but learn for the future to be more
 “ Moderate; you are Young, and know not as
 “ yet the worth of Money, and therefore it should
 “ be dispens’d to you from some Experienc’d
 “ Hand which has known the getting of it ”.

Damon left his Father for that time, with a promise of moderating his Expences for the future; but a Week had hardly pass’d before he found himself in the same necessity for the like Sum: He dar’d not at that time apply himself to his Father, but with a thousand endearing Insinuations he gave his Mother to understand how much he stood in need of Fifty Guineas, and she cou’d not deny him, but answer’d his first Request without any further enquiry; this Liberal Dispensation encouraged *Damon* so far, that he only applied himself to his Mother for near Four Months successively; but even she at last began to grow weary, notwithstanding she loved him more than herself. And now *Damon* found himself again constrained to have recourse to his Father’s Generosity; the Good Old Gentleman, little Imagining which way he had been hitherto supplied

supplied, and considering it was now above a
 Quarter of a year since *Damon* had received any
 thing from his Hands, made no scruple of an-
 swering his first and second request; but finding
 his Extravagancies not yet diminished, he was so
 far provok'd that he resolv'd to Cure this Expen-
 sive frenzy, by a Total Deprivation of all Allow-
 ance whatsoever, a Remedy so extremely Rigid
 as this seem'd to be, entirely perverted the gayety
 of *Damon's* Disposition, he confin'd himself to
 his Chamber, nor would he suffer himself to be
 seen by any Stranger; and it was thus he conti-
 nued for a considerable time: but finding his Fa-
 ther Inexorable, he took the opportunity of a
 fine Morning to quit his Home, and accordingly
 he left the House unobserved by any, without
 Attendance, or Money, and in short, he car-
 ried nothing with him but his Dancing Shoes
 and his Violin; thus prepared for a Pilgrimage,
 he proceeded two whole Days before he took
 up any particular place of Residence; but at
 last by a General Entreaty he settled himself
 in St. A——s, it was there he made his first
 progress in the Quality of a Dancing Master,
 he took a Great Room in the most noted part of
 of the Town, and was indefatigably Indu-
 strious in the Prosecution of his Business, his
 Scholars came on a pace, and the Entrances,
 Quarteridges, and Breakings up, flowed in, in
 Tides of Crown Pieces, Guineas, and what not;
 there was no Merry-making within Ten Miles
 of the Place, but Mr. *Lightfoot* (for such was the

Name Assumptive of our Wandring Dancing Master), was there, and if Mr. *Lightfoot* had a Ball or Public——, Dear me! It was the Greatest piece of Rudeness in the World for any one to be Absent: In short, he was beloved and admir'd by all the pretty Ladies in the Country; if their Fathers had at any time provided them a Match they would undoubtedly ask, Is he a *Londoner*? can he Sing, and Dance, and Play on the Music as well as Mr. *Lightfoot*? Thus Mr. *Lightfoot* was become the Discourse of the whole Country; he had abundance of Scholars, an universal Acquaintance, especially among the Ladies, and by this means the Gentlemen of the Country came from far and near to see this Miracle of a Man, this happy Favourite of the Fair Sex, and they were no less Charm'd with him than the Ladies; he had every Day Twenty or Thirty Invitations sent to his Lodgings, and the Greatest Feast was nothing unless Mr. *Lightfoot* was Present; nay, at last the Ladies would not go to Church unless Mr. *Lightfoot* was there: But notwithstanding our *Wandering Dancing-Master* was thus continually in Company, he could never be permitted to spend a Farthing, and at last the poor young Gentleman had got so much Money he could not tell what to do with it; they could not Game in the Country beyond *Gleek*, *Whist*, *Farm* or *Loo*, and he now began to dream of *Locketts* and the Groom-Porters so much, that he found himself obliged to make a Resolution of returning to *London*, as soon as he should get

a Stock of Eight or Nine hundred Guineas to commence Gamester withal.

He had already about Three hundred Pounds in ready Money, beside Watches, Snuff Boxes, Canes, and such like Trifles which the Ladies had Presented him, and which when laid together amounted to such a numerous heap, that it was enough to have set up an ordinary Toy Shop.

Thus Opulent, the successful Mr. *Lightfoot*, was resolved to return to *London* as soon as he had compleated his Compliment of Guineas, which he speedily and effectually perform'd in the manner following:

In St. *Al*——s there lived a jolly old Widow of about Sixty years of Age, her Husband had left her the Mistress of above two Thousand Pounds in ready Money, besides a pretty Estate of about One Hundred and Fifty Pounds *per Annum*, this Widow had, from the time she saw Mr. *Lightfoot*, taken so Great a Fancy to him, that she was resolv'd, if possible, to become Mrs. *Lightfoot* in a few Days, and therefore, without any needless precaution, she invited the *Wandering Dancing Master* to her House, and told him in a few Words how much she Esteem'd him, and how much she was worth: Mr. *Lightfoot* laid hold of this Lucky opportunity and seem'd to comply with all her Propositions, confessing at the same time, That he had run through all his Estate, and that he was a younger Brother, reduc'd to live by the Employ which he now us'd. The Widow
was

was too Generous a Dame to require any Money with so handsome a Man, She Embrac'd him eagerly, and told him she admir'd his Person, let his circumstances be never so indifferent; And to shew him how far her Generosity extended it self *Take this, said she, as an earnest of my sincerity, and let me see you to Morrow Morning dress'd in the most Costly Garments this can purchase,* putting at the same time a Purse of Six Hundred Guineas into his Hand. Mr. *Lightfoot* took his leave of the Generous Widow for that time, with a promise of being at her Disposal the next Day; but early in the Morning he *Pack'd up his Alls* and bid adieu to St. *Al—s*, and in less than eight Hours the Coach had brought him once more within the Walls of dear *London*.

He immediately turn'd all the Presents he had receiv'd from the Ladies at St. *Al—s* into ready Money, which amounted to near One Hundred and Thirty Pounds, after which he went to his Parents who could hardly contain their Joy when they found by happy Experience their dearest *Damon* was alive; they could not reproach his Absence for Joy, and when he had told them all his Adventures, they heartily forgave him, and received him once more into Favour.

On the other hand, the poor old Widow finding herself thus evidently Cheated, Built a Row of Famous Alms-houses with the remaining part of her Estate, which she very Nobly Endowed, and put her self into a Pension; with a full resolution never to trust a faithless Man again.

F I N I S.



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